Vol. III. Numb. 71.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amusements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are Added the most

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domestick.

Perform'd by some of the Society of GENTLEMEN, Concern'd in the First and Second VOLUME, with the Assistance of other Ingenious PERSONS.

From Wednesday September 6th. to Friday September 8th. 1710.

APOLLO,

Q. PRAY, *Explain the meaning of these Words.* But of that Day and that Hour knoweth no Man, no not the Angels which are in Heaven, neither the Son, but the Father. Mark, 13. 32. *Whereby it seems that the Son knoweth not when the Day of Judgment will be.*

Your Humble Servant, A. V.

A. That these Words are Spoken concerning the Destruction of *Jerusalem,* is so manifest both from the Question of the Disciples, and the whole Thread of the Discourse, that it is a Wonder, how they shou'd be understood to relate to the Day of Judgment. Divines Interpret this Difficult Passage by saying, that here the *Humane* is opposed to the *Divine* Nature of *Christ.* As *Christ* was the *Son,* he was the *Messias*; and as the *Messias,* he was the Servant, Messenger and Deputy of the *Father*; in which Sense it is said he cou'd do nothing of himself, and knew nothing but was Revealed to him from the Father, that he might Reveal it to his Church. He was therefore to be replenished with Gifts Requisite for the Discharge of his Office as *Messias,* but these in their Order and Degree, according to the Oeconomy of the Divine Will. As the Divine Nature in *Christ* did at first in some Measure suppress its Majesty, and hide it under a Veil of Flesh, which it afterwards manifestly exerted at his Exaltation: So the Spirit of Wisdom, with which he was anointed, did not immediately exert but restrain its Operations upon the Understanding of *Christ*; and tho' endued with Infinite Knowledg, yet did it not Communicate itself to him all at once.

Q. Gentlemen, *Is not the* French *King the Beast mentioned in the* 13th *of* Revelations, *whose Number is* 666, *from the following Manner of Counting?*

L	50
V	5
D	500
O	0
V	5
I	1
C	100
V	5
Summa	666.

A. We are Sorry we must deprive the Querist of the Pleasure he must have received from his hitting on such a Pretty Conceit: But yet if we deal seriously with him we can do no less. For why must *Lewis* the XIV. be the Beast Spoken of in the *Revelations,* when the Number there mentioned may Suit indifferently with any of his Predecessors of the same Name? Or supposing the true Meaning of this Place is, that the Characters which express the Number 666, must also express the Name of the Beast, how does the Querist know that those Numeral Characters were to be *Latin,* and not *Greek* or *Hebrew* as well? Or granting to be *Latin,* where is it to be found that *O* was the Character of nothing, or *S* of a Summ amongst the *Romans?* Not to Remark that both these Letters are here Superfluous. When the Querist has Answered these Objections, we may perhaps Congratulate him upon his Ingenious Discovery, and acknowledge that he has made it out as Dextrously as most others do, that apply Ancient Prophesies to Modern Times.

Q. Most Ingenious Gentlemen, *I am a great Admirer of* Poetry, *and my Genius is somewhat inclining that way, but not being well Versed in the* Latin *Tongue, I am afraid, I am not Capable of attaining to that Art.*

Now, Gentlemen, *What I desire of you is to put me into some method, that I may improve that small Stock which I already have, and whether it be possible to Compose a* Poem, *without a Perfect*

Knowledg of the Latin *Tongue*, &c. *Your Answer will lay a great Obligation upon*

Your Humble Servant and Admirer,

John H———son.

A. If to the Stock of *Latin* you already have you have joined a through Knowledg of Grammar, your Improvement in that Language will not be very Difficult. Your best way will be to make frequent Translations of the best *Roman* Authors (such as those that lived in or near the Time of *Augustus Cæsar*) into *English*: And this Translation itself (after the Original is wore out of your Memory) you may turn again into *Latin* of your own, and then Compare it with the Original. For by this Means you will Learn the different Idioms of the two Languages, which is the Chief Point in Learning *Latin*. This may be likewise done as well by comparing those Authors with the best Translations of them that are Published in *English*. After all the only Service that *Latin* can do you is the Furnishing you with some of the best Models of Poems of all Kinds. But that is not so great, but that a Man that has Strength of Natural Genius, and understands Nature, Custom and Decorum, may Write a Perfect Poem without these Helps. Otherwise how did *Homer* Compose his Admirable *Iliad*? For in all Probability he understood no other but his Native Language, nor had any other Poets Works to imitate, nor any Critics to prescribe Rules to him.

Q. Gentlemen, *Every Morning I am much Troubled with Phlegm, and am very free and easy when forced up and spit out, the main Substance whereof is the Bigness of a Large Pea*, viz. *In Clots different in Color to the Phlegm which proceeds with it. My Father was the same, tho' a very Orderly Man, My Brother the same. My Sisters are free, tho' we are Intermix'd by Birth.*

Pray, Inform me your Opinion, what Causeth the Phlegm, and the Clots. If it runs in the Blood, why my Sisters are free? Pardon the tedious Question,

Of, Gentlemen,

Your Subscriber and Humble Servant, W. C.

A. We Presume you are a Person that may be properly said to be of a Phlegmatic Constitution, where the Blood upon every little Cold or Disorder is Subject to be Encumbred with Phlegm; and those Clots you mention we take to be the Coagulations of some Serous Humors falling down from the Brain about the *Larinx*, whose Discolor is owing to Dust or other Atoms drawn into your Mouth with the Air: And all this, according to your Account, seems to be in a great Measure Hereditary: Nor does it therefore follow that your Sisters should be Affected in like Manner, since difference of Parental Constitutions, difference of Air, and different Courses of Living may so probably alter the Case.

Q. Gentlemen, *Some time since a Lady here in Town was brought of a Son, and at her Delivery were two Maiden Gentlewomen Present, who were as Busy as any Married Woman in the Room, the Question is, whether it is Decent for any one that has not Tasted the Pleasures of Matrimony to see a Woman in Labor. Your Opinion thereof I desire that you will be pleased to give in your next Paper, and you will Oblige*, Gentlemen,

Your most Humble Servant and Admirer,

J. V. K.

A. It is not the least Indecent for Maiden Gentlewomen to be with their own Sex at such Times, and often they prove more Beneficial than Others; and whereas it may be Objected, that such Occasions may leave fearful Images on their Minds, which may prove of Injurious Consequence; we Answer, an Habit does not Aggravate, but diminishes such Apprehensions.

Q. Gentlemen, *Several Private and seemingly Beneficial Lotteries are Daily Instituted, but your Humble Servant the Subscriber Doubts whether the Statute* Annis, 10 and 11. W. III. Cap. 17. *or any other Statute made against* Lotteries, *be not still in Force, and consequently whether in Medling with them, he may not be in Danger from the Laws, and the indirect Methods that are used in such Cases, by those that set up the Lotteries. The Good Advice of your* Worthy Society *is Humbly desired?*

Item, *Whether a Man may be liable to an Action at Common-Law, for sending beyond Sea to some Countries out of the reach of the Courts of* Westminster-Hall, *some Writings or Printed Papers by which some Person may think his Credit or Reputation to be Offended. The same being not Published in* England? *All which is Humbly Proposed by*,

SIRS,

Your most Humble Servant, C. D. A.

A. We can assure you the Statutes are still in Force against Lotteries, they being made Perpetual, but how far they may Affect the Present Lotteries, being under the Notion of Sales, and also as to your other Question, we must refer you to Council Learn'd in the Law; since we have often declar'd we wou'd not Meddle in Affairs by which others gain'd their Livelyhood.

Q. Gentlemen, *Please to Resolve the following Question, it being at the Request of a Gentleman in* Flanders.

Why the Nine of Diamonds is generally call'd the Curse of Scotland.

Don't be too long about it and you'll highly Oblige, Your Humble Servant and Subscribers,

A——— Sands.

A. This was Answered in a former Volume, to which our Index will direct you.

POEMS.

GOD APOLLO.

Q. HOW *shall my Pen Address your Glorious* [*Shrine,*
How Tune my Words in soft Melodious Rhime?
But oh! too Weak, for your Seraphic Ear,
None but a Laureat *should approach your Sphere;*
But with a Dubious Fear, I lay them down,
Tho' not Polite, ah! do not cast a Frown;
'Tis Soft Responding Eccho *lays them there,*
And Wanton Zeph'rus *Fans them through the Air:*
'Tis to Request you'll say, if you approve,
That two Friends share one Breast with equal Love,
And that to both each Secrets may impart,
And both bear equal Ballance in one Heart:
Or must it Sacred be to one Entire,
Like Love, *the Fatal Object of Desire,*
Do this for Eccho, *and she'll more Admire.*

A. Friend-

A. Friendſhip with equal Ardency muſt riſe,
And each the other Grace with equal Prize,
If one Accepts an Undivided Heart,
And in return Propoſes but a Part,
Ingratitude will be evinced by this,
And that the Oppoſite to Friendſhip is:
But the Proportion in your Caſe, is leſs,
One has two Hearts, the other two, but half a [piece Poſſeſs.

Q. *Love in* Delia's *Charming Air,*
My Youthful Heart Aſſail'd,
Such Cluſt'ring Sweets adorn'd the Fair,
No wonder ſhe prevail'd.

All Gay appear'd the dawn of Love,
Each view gave new Delight;
She ſeem'd my Paſſion to approve,
My Courtſhip to Invite.

But when I beg'd Subſtantial Joy,
A Dubious Anſwer made.
When preſt with Ardor, grew more Coy,
And all my hopes betray'd.

To Baniſh this Succeſſleſs Flame,
I flew to Foreign Lands,
And with the foremoſt Strove for Fame,
In Marlb'ro's *Conqu'ring Bands.*

Full Nine Campaigns in Dire Alarm,
Thro' all the Din of War,
Where e'er the Hero *led his Arms,*
I bore a Soldiers ſhare.

But when return'd I ſaw the Fair,
And Boaſted Freedom gain'd,
She Smil'd, and bid me have a Care
No hidden Spark remained.

Too well, indeed, her Pow'r ſhe knew,
And I with Anguiſh prov'd,
That one Inchanting look o'erthrew,
The vain Reſolves, I'd Vow'd.

Decay'd thro' Toils of War and Grief,
What Hope cou'd then remain
Of Bliſs, from her who Scorn'd Relief,
When Vigor Swell'd each Vein.

But Wonder equal to my Joy,
Fill'd my Tranſported Breaſt,
When the Bright Nymph no longer Sby,
A Yeilding Flame Confeſt.

Say, Ye Bright Treaſuries of Senſe,
Since Youth *cou'd nought avail,*
Why now ſhou'd Delia's *Love Commence,*
And Withered Time prevail.

A. The Nymph whoſe Vertues we admire,
Not Conquer'd by Alarms,
Of Gay Aſſaults, and Youthful Fire,
With all its Gilded Charms.

Her Nobler Soul cou'd only yeild
To *Honour* and Bright *Fame,*
While Vanquiſh'd, ſtill ſhe keeps the Field,
And Wins a Looſing Game.

She knew that *Youth* was Falſe and Vain,
And Subject to Decay,
And that ſhe'd Looſe as faſt as gain,
When led by that away.

That *Honour* always in its Spring
Freſh Blooming wou'd appear,
And more Subſtanſtial Pleaſures bring,
She therefore Center'd here.

Q. *Pray, can this be,*
Or is it a Joke,
You muſt look for Graſs,
On th' Top of the Oak;
They ſay that our Proverbs
Much Wiſdom contain,
But this ſeems to me
Ridic'lous and Vain.

A. Ridiculous enough,
If you look for Graſs there,
Or think that the Oak,
Such Product will bear;
The meaning is this,
When you ſee *that* ſhoot forth,
The Graſs then begins,
The Bloom of it's growth.

Q. *Sing, Touch your Lyre, let the ſoft Numbers* [*move,*
And tell to Mary, *what's* Platonic Love?

A. When in *Subordination,* we Affect,
To *Higher Ends,* the Object of Reſpect.

On the Parting of Two LOVERS.

WHen *Britain's* Fleet expecting *Eaſtern* Gales,
Unmoor'd her Anchors and let looſe her [Sails,
Strephon adorn'd with Thouſand God-like Charms,
Broke from his Dying, Dear *Corinna's* Arms:
Oft towards the Fatal Beech the *Hero* drew,
As oft turn'd back and Sigh'd a Sad Adieu.
Each Kiſs ſo Tender, ſo Endearing, Taſt,
As if he meant to Seal it as his Laſt:
Nor need they for a Voyage more provide,
Heav'n lent them *Wind,* Her Eyes produc'd a *Tide.*

S I R,

SIR,

THE Letters from the Polish Army at *Niscko, July* the 31st Advise that the Army of the Crown, is at present Assembled in this Camp, and this Day are to pass the River Sand to Encamp at Tarnagouza for the convenience of Forrage. The King of Sweden was yet on the 8th of this at Bender, where the Turks have Assembled 40000 Men and the Tartars 20000. If they have a design to do any thing in favor of his Swedish Majesty it may cost them dear, since we now see Wybourg and Riga taken, and the Czar the more at leisure to resist his Attempts in the East. The little Diets are at present Assembled at Warsaw, and there is Appearance of an agreable Issue according to the present State of Affairs, but the Nobility continue to make their Complaints of the Excesses of the Auxiliary Troops. The Advices from *Brussels, Sept.* the 10th. Are that they Write from Louvain that they have reciev'd there the Golden Key which the Council of State hath presented to that City, in Recompence for their so Bravely Repulsing the French Party-man Du Moulin when he was got into that City not long since: It is very finely Wrought and Weighs 100 Pistoles in Gold; That Yesterday they made there a great Feast, and the Burghers divided into 4 Companies of Train'd Bands in their best Acoutrements, made divers Discharges of the Musquetry upon the great Market-place, where the Burgomaster Harangu'd and Thank'd them in the Name of the Council of State for the Bravery which they had shewn for the Service of King Charles III.

Which is all from Yours, *&c.*

Any Persons in Town may have these Papers brought to their Houses at 3 *s. per* Quarter, by directing to Mr. *Bickerton*, at the *Rose* and *Crown* in *Little-Britain*, or to the Printer hereof, superscrib'd to the *British Apollo*. N. B. All that begin within the Quarter to pay on Quarter-day a Penny for each Paper they have had. All Questions to be directed in like manner, but none will be answer'd out of the Country, where Postage is not paid.

WHEREAS ALL THE SETS OF THE FIRST Volume of the *BRITISH APOLLO* have been for some time dispos'd of, tho' none under 15 *s.* 6 *d. per* Set, Bound. The said Vol. containing about 2000 Answers to Curious Questions, in most Arts and Sciences, approv'd of by many of the most Learned and Ingenious, of both Universities and of the Royal Society, is now Reprinting in Octavo by Subscription. The Terms are, each Subscriber to pay 2 *s.* 6 *d.* in Hand and 2 *s.* 6 *d.* on the Delivery of each Book, Neatly Bound, Gilt Edges and Letter'd on the Back, none will be Sold under 6 *s.* by Reason there will be but very few Printed more then what will be Subscribed for. *Note*, It will be Carefully Corrected, Amended and Improv'd by the Authors, that all that is Material will be Inserted. They who Subscribe for 6 Books to have a 7th Gratis, and to Booksellers their usual Allowance. Proposals may be had, and a Printed Ticket given to those who are willing to Subscribe, at Mr. *Clark*'s Bookseller, in *Birchin-Lane* near the *Royal-Exchange Cornhill*, Mr. *Harbin* at the *Rose*, next Door to the *Globe Tavern* in the *Strand*, near *Charing-Cross*, or of *J. Mayo* Printer hereof, over against *Water-Lane Fleet-Street*, and of the Men in their Walks.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

AT the Office of Insurance on Marriage, in *Bolt-Court, Fleet-Street*, any Person by Paying 2 *s.* for a Policy, Stamps and Entrance, and 2 *s.* towards each Marriage, until their own, when full will Secure to themselves 200 *l.* and in the mean time in Proportion. *Note*, the 2 First Claims which were made the 27th of *July*, came to no more then 37 *l.* 12 *s.* but will now amount to between 40 and 50 *l.* each, and if it Increase as it has for one Month last past, it will be full by *Lady-Day* next, wherefore all Persons who intend to enter, it will be their Interest to do it forthwith, to prevent others from Insuring on them.

At a General Meeting of the Present Subscribers at *Serjeant's-Inn Hall*, in *Fleet Street*, on *Thursday, August*, the 24th, 1710, Six Trustees where Chosen for the Year Ensuing, to whom Real Security is given for due Performance of Articles as by the Proposals which may be had *Gratis*, at the Office, where may be seen a List of the Trustees.

A Patent under the Great Seal of England has been granted to Charles Holman in Red-Lion-Street in Southwark, for the making of his London Ink-Powder for Records. Being Most Excellent for all Persons to make their Writing-Ink as black and as strong as they please. EachSix penny Paper makes a Pint of the best, or Pint and half, or Quart for Shop-keeper's common Writing or Marking-Ink, only by shaking or stirring it in so much Rain or River-Water; and it amends all weak and pale Ink, or Ink spoiled by the Frost, and Directions to each Paper of Powder, to prevent Ink from Freezing. 'Tis Sold by most Stationers, Booksellers and Haberdashers in and about London; and by Shop-keepers in the chiefest Cities and Towns in England. And that none may be imposed on by any false Pretenders, Cheats or Counterfeits, this only has been publickly Experienced for many Years, and Appoved for the best Ink in most parts of the World.

MR. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST, who has been so successful in Couching the Cateract and Curing all other Curable Distempers in the Eyes, lives in St. *Christopher's Church-Yard*, where he has lately brought to Sight these Persons under-nam'd. *Wil. Jones*, at *Newington-Butts*, born blind, brought to Sight in 5 minutes. *Susan Barns*, at Mr. *Haunches*, in the *Broad-way Westminster*, blind 11 Years, brought to Sight in 3 minutes. *Mary Dearing*, in *Swan-Yard* near *Newgate*, aged 75 Years, restored to Sight in one Minute. *Elizabeth Wild*, in *Bell-Alley Goswell-Street*, blind of one Eye 23 Years, restored to Sight in 5 minutes. *William Dixon*, in *Chelsea-College*, aged 87, restor'd to Sight in 5 minutes. *John Myers* on *Saffron Hill*, blind by Obstruction of the *Optick Nerves*. A Gentlewoman whose Mother lives at Justice *Constables* in *Goodman's-Fields*, the same. Mrs. *Jackson* in *Wood's-Close*, the same. Mr. *Williams*, in *Peter-Street Old-Soho*. *Anne Andrews* in *Goswell-Street*. *Saywell Lathan*, at *Adam's Coffee-House Chancery-Lane*. *Anne Allen*, in *Nightingal Lane*. *Anne Lee*, at the *Cross-keys* Tavern in St. *Martin's-Lane, Strand*. Mr. *Godby*, near *Fishmonger's-Hall, Thames-Street*. Mr. *Heming* in *Nags-head-Alley, Southwark*. Mr. *Langbridge, Saffron-Hill*. A Child of *J. Haris's* at *Islington*, blind at a month Old. Mrs. *Parsons*, in *Naked Boy-Court* in *Bell Savage-Yard, Ludgate-Hill*. Mr. *Graves*, at Mr. *Spencers* in *Church-street, Deptford*. Mr. *Allens* Daughter at the *Dolphin* and *Comb* on *London-Bridge*. *Thomas Dunmore*, in *Castle-alley* in the *Park, Southwark*. *William Malster*, in *Wheeler-street, Spittle-Fields*. *Joseph Mild*, at Mr *Shakspear's* at *Hogsdon*. Mr. *Jones* Daughter, next Door to the 2 *Brewers* in *Monmouth-street*. *NOTE*, These with 223 others have been Cur'd since *Sept.* 1708. by the aforesaid Mr. *Grant*.

LONDON: Printed for, and Sold by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Press* against *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-Street*. Where Advertisements are Taken in.